

There is the beautiful state of Queen's Road for instance during a small shower.

There is that in it which makes philosophers & Spartans of a people.

(We take the liberty to substitute—in the place of the former initials—for this, and for all other contributions our future *nom de plume*.)

CANTON.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)
February 5th, 1892.

I would have answered Mr. Kwong's letter sooner, but his English is so very bad that even now I have hardly recovered from it. Perhaps he is Chinese and in that case I take back all I said about his English. But in any case I think it would have been better if he had kept quiet and let me have my little joke about the "palatial" houses at Fatsi without calling me all sorts of names. I might retaliate by telling a little story about somebody who lent out money at 24 per cent, but I will not just yet. Nobody can deny that the houses at Fatsi are fine looking buildings and it is a relief to hear that somebody lives in them. That the one house looks big enough to accommodate two families, and the other too good for a lot of dirty Chinese children, is not my fault. The fact also remains that the Rev. F. lives on Shamen in a house which costs \$10 a month and two other missionaries in two other houses also at \$40 a month each. At the same time there are two houses belonging to some mission standing empty. One of them is certainly rather small and does not face any of the principal roads, as it gives people the impression that such a thing is a phenomenon. Probably it is, and it is certain that the dollars did not remain long in America but soon found their way back to China. It is high time that the people in England and America who pay for the missions, found out how their money is spent. I am not speaking against missions in general, but against that class to which the notorious "C. D." belongs, who after his peculiar notions in your paper, not long ago, there are the French and German missionaries, who are paid from 20 to 30 dollars a month and who constantly live amongst the people they try to convert. There are also lots of medical missions, which do not do a great deal of good, first amongst them Dr. Wenyon's in Fatsi, which has been self supporting for years and which for that very reason is very little liked by the other missionaries here. Don't you see it spoils the business!

A LETTER FROM FENG TUCHEN.

All through China whenever any one dies a letter is solemnly written to Feng-tu-chén. Has a letter from there ever been received by an English newspaper before? Written in English too in this region peopled by Chinese ghosts, reckoning all those who do not speak Chinese as dumb people. The letters to Feng-tu are solemnly burnt, by the Taoist priest who writes them, as the best way of delivering them to the Emperor of the Dead, whose visible home is here, on the Tientsin Shan, just as that of the other Tien Tze, the Emperor of the Living, is at Peking. But I hope my letter will not be burnt, not at least until after it has been delivered.

The boy has just handed in his accounts. His last accomplishment is doing this in English, and he is immensely proud of it. But there is one item that startled me to-night: "Pluto's Priest 5,000 cash." "Pluto's Priest! What ever do you mean?" I exclaimed. But the boy was stolid: "That Priest—that came to the hill," he said. "But who taught you to call him Pluto's Priest?" "My saviour he Pluto's Priest." It seemed it must be in his book. We all have books to learn languages from. And it seems Pluto's Priest had a book too, a red book, very big—with such big sums in it, that no less than 5,000 cash could be entered. And as his Temple is said to have been built in the After Han Dynasty (A.D. 220) it would be a pity if it were not kept in repair. It is at the top of a hill, all covered with temples, and with lovely green-roofed Pagoda at the foot. The hill is also covered with beautiful trees, and commands one of those fascinating views of the Yangtze that tempt one to look on and on. But there is nothing very beautiful in the temple itself, nor anything in the red sandstone hill on which it stands, or the smiling scenery on which it looks, to explain why it is dedicated to the Lord of the Dead. The Elysian fields, though not particularly awe-inspiring, have at least a dead and alive. I was very dry well, that the paper that is being continually thrown into it to show its depth, has filled it up to within about 30 feet of the surface. We saw the image of the Emperor of the Dead seated between his two wives. That on the left hand is said to be the skeleton of a woman acquired by his second wife some 300 years ago. But we could only see a very small embossed figure, and take the skeleton on trust. I was very anxious to buy a memento of such an interesting place, and the boy declared that a number of little bowls, each with two small arrows tied to it, hung up in one of the temples, were for sale. So I took them down to make my choice, when it turned out they were volute offerings on behalf of sick children. So also, he now says, is a gigantic knife stood up on end in front of one of the temples, from which hang a little bell. Bright and people were all most good-natured. Straying into some back premises we came upon an ornamental iron cover to the wonderful well. It had a dragon's head at the top, and I thought I should like to photograph it, and when I asked if I might carry it inside, and deliver two of our soldiers to do so, no one made the least objection. A priest was even quite ready to pose beside it, and only suggested that if he held a burning joss stick it would look better. So he did.

We were quite a party. For besides ourselves, there was the boy, and the child, who thought he would like to go too, and the Tzai, who, by the excellent authorities of Chungchow to protect us—a most dilapidated specimen, but a peremptory old gentleman enough, at least when once, walking in the country, a small urchin, probably to attract my attention rather than out of malice, threw a small stone. Then there were the two soldiers from the Hunan, and that hot-headed Englishman there was our little dog, whom somebody always had to carry when the crowd grew thick. Going up by the most secluded way we had only between fifty and sixty people for escort. But at the top it thickened every moment, and all the way down

there were groups waiting for us. And the descent—a series of crowd—past a winding row of wretched-looking creatures begging, was certainly disagreeable. But the people were very friendly, one woman even coming up and asking as a favour that the little dog might be put down for a moment, because she wanted to see it so much. There were several representatives of Hides, and the Judgment, and there were three bridges all together as we came down, and highly ornamented like the bridges that only the good are supposed to be able to cross after death. But the most interesting sight was that of the pilgrims, so many nicely dressed women with the uncommonly short petticoats and large earrings they wear in these parts. Boys full of them were going up river (as we came up) past the town of Feng-tu, rebuilt since it was washed away in the great inundation of 1870, and fired up beneath the imposing walls which the then magistrate built for a new city safe up in the hills out of the way of inundations, and also of all business, and thus never inhabited, even the yamens standing empty; and the gate towers and part of the battlements having already fallen off. We have tied up here, because we have at last succeeded in getting a new map. The old one could not fit for ever. It was supplanted by a stout stick, and three days ago that gave way, and the mast fell with a crash across our cabin. The day after that we ran on a rock, and made such a big leak that all the men's bedding had to be put out on the shore, and it took half a day to repair the damage. It was then the Chungchow authorities thought it necessary to send us a protector. To-day we ran off another rock, and did not spring a leak, but broke our towline, and went careering down stream, fortunately not very far before we pulled up. I really do hope we may get to Chungking without any further accidents. For the scenery is no longer so grand and the mobbing in or near the towns is certainly most trying. Wanhsien was the worst place. There three soldiers found it all they could do to keep the crowd off us. But at Chungchow every one on the beach, having run round a long reach to get on to a lonely boulder bank, where I was photographing, with five soldiers that time, a number of them thought they would like to come away by boat, and crowded in till it simply sank under them. There were three boat-loads of them in the end, more still to be brought away when we left the place. The country people are too much astonished to be troublesome, but the most interesting person we have met was a priest, who was journeying along with two men to carry his things for him. Whenever they had occasion to speak to him they inclined their bodies in the most reverent manner, and in all his conversation he never said a single sentence without somewhere introducing "Omto Fo," which I take to be "Holy is Buddha." So if reputations are won in China in the same way they are in Midlothian, he is probably esteemed exceptionally holy. Szechuan seems a very religious part of China, so many temples, not to speak of the little shrines built round the living trees, among those beautiful shade trees that crown nearly every hill, and are also to be found filling up every post of vantage in the valleys with their tangled mass of roots and spreading evergreen foliage. Szechuan seems also to be the place for pretty Chinese women. There was quite a beauty in the boat next to us at Wanhsien, where almost all the women seemed nice-looking, with rosy cheeks, and bright eyes. But yesterday I saw a girl like the Beatrice Cenci hanging over a farm-house wall, though of course it was partly the white Szechuan head-cloth that made the likeness. Also perhaps the dared, hopeless slave-girl expression. As a rule the girls are anything but hopeless here. And one moves along to the sound of rattling laughter, as in Japan. Anything indeed less like the sleek, yellow Chinaman of the ports it would be hard to imagine, for the men here wear their kerchiefs with an air, and are uncommonly good looking, and the women certainly are so. I must remember, however, that I am at Feng-tu-chén, close to the Land of Shadows. I have only to look out and see the lights of "Pluto's Priests," and all around the poppy grows in long straight rows, carefully weeded, carefully watered, and looking in as exquisite perfection of health as its votaries do the reverse. Is it not on subjects like these that one should moralise at Feng-tu-chén?—N. C. Daily News.

FOOCHOW NOTES.

30th January, 1892.

His Excellency the Viceroy of Fuhkien is gradually recovering his wonted health and strength.

Influenza is reported to be very prevalent amongst the natives all round the adjoining country; many cases ending fatally.

The Stewards of the Fokien Race Club have definitely arranged for a race meeting to take place about the middle of March, though the exact date has not as yet been fixed.

It would seem that thieves are as hard up as many of their betters just now, when we hear that a dressed up "joss" in a joss-house was despoiled of all his valuable clothing a few days ago.

In consequence of the Hkin collectors having lately tried their hand at imposing squeezes on the new Foochow-made cloth lately introduced, the authorities have, by the request of influential persons, issued a proclamation declaring the fabric to be free of duty.

Native importers and exporters have come to regret the understanding that has been made between the Hkin lines of coast steamers. They have been enjoying a low rate of freight for so long that they feel it quite a grievance now to be called upon to pay the old rate again. We can imagine that the shareholders in the Companies will be taking quite a different view of it.

It is said that disappointed native teamsters have now positively decided to carry over at least 15,000 chests of their first crop tea to next season, expecting to do better by holding. They know their own business best, but it appears to place the foreign markets to which we ship tea in a very awkward position. By June next these over, held teas should appear in the market, and if the price is to be as low as the holders' must not think they can palm off stale bones at anything like the price of new ones, make how good they may have been.

Zich.

CHILDREN starving to death on account of their inability to digest food will find a most marvellous food and remedy in Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Read the following testimonial:—I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion in cases of children suffering from wasting and malnutrition and can report most favorably of its good effect; it has been in each case taken most readily.—W. PARKER, M.R.C.S., Medical Superintendent, Brompton Hospital. Any Chemist can supply it. A. B. Watson & Co. (Limited), agents in Hongkong.

To-day's Advertisements.

WOODYEAR'S AUSTRALIAN CIRCUS.



THE FAVOURITE EVENING RESORT.

TO-NIGHT. TO-NIGHT.

SECOND GRAND CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.

Our last Programme Good, This One Better.

The General Verdict of the Public is that this Circus is the most pleasing and refined that has ever visited the Far East.

AFTERNOON PERFORMANCES EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY.

Afternoon—Doors open at 2, commence 3 p.m.

Evening—Doors open at 6, commence 7 p.m.

N.B.—All Orphans and inmates of Charitable Institutions admitted free on Saturday Afternoon.

To be produced shortly, Scenes from

"THE WILD WEST."

PRICES OF ADMISSION:—

Boxes of 6 Chairs \$2.00

Single Chair in Box 1.50

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Stalls, Carpeted Seats 50

Pit 30

Children, Soldiers and Sailors in uniform; to sit sents. Half-price to all other parts except boxes.

Look out for Professor VALAZIE'S Drop from the Clouds.

MADAME WOODYEAR, Proprietors.

W. HARLAND, General Agent.

S. REICH, General Agent.

VICTOR VALAZIE, Business Manager.

Hongkong, 4th February, 1892. [161]

DOUGLAS STEAM-SHIP COMPANY, LIMITED.

FOR SWATOW, AMOY AND TAMSUI.

THE Company's Steamship

"HAILOONG."

Captain Roach, will be despatched for the above Ports, on TUESDAY, the 9th instant, at Daylight.

For Freight or Passage, apply to DOUGLAS LAIR & Co., General Managers.

Hongkong, 4th February 1892. [162]

ST. JOHN L'ODGE

OF HONGKONG,

No. 68, S.C.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above LODGE will be held in FREEMASONS' HALL, Zee-lan Street, on FRIDAY, the 12th instant, at 8.30 for 9 p.m. precisely. Visiting Brethren are cordially invited.

Hongkong, 6th February, 1892. [170]

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE "HONGKONG TELEGRAPH" will be on sale at the Hongkong and Victoria Hotels, opposite the Hongkong Club, and at Piddar's Wharf, EVERY EVENING from 5.30 to 7.30 o'clock.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

Copies ordered from the Office will be charged the usual rate—25 cents.

Advertisers are reminded that the Hongkong Telegraph has by far the largest circulation of any English newspaper published in the Far East. THIS IS GUARANTEED. Terms on application.

Hongkong, 14th October, 1891.

NOW READY.

A SECOND EDITION OF THREE THOUSAND COPIES OF

"THE LAW OF STORMS IN THE EASTERN SEAS."

(by W. DOBERCK, Director of Hongkong Observatory).

THIS useful work has been re-written and greatly enlarged, and is illustrated by lithographs showing the courses of the typhoons of late years.

The pamphlet is issued at One Dollar, and may be obtained from Messrs. Kelly & Walsh, Limited, Hongkong.

Lans, Crawford & Co.

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F. Blackhead & Co.

Heusermann, Herbert & Co.

More & Selmond.

Mr. W. Brewer.

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Mr. M. V. da Silva, Canton.

Messrs. de Mello & Co., Macao.

Messrs. Mollie, Amoy.

Messrs. Hodge & Co., Foochow.

Messrs. Kelly & Walsh, Limited, Shanghai.

Messrs. Kelly & Walsh, Limited, Yokohama.

Messrs. S. J. Smith, Bangkok.

Messrs. Sayre & Co., Ltd., Singapore.

Messrs. Anglo-Siam & Co., Paris & London.

or the

"HONGKONG TELEGRAPH" OFFICE.

Piddar's Hill.

Hongkong, 17th September, 1891.

To-day's Advertisements.

HARMSTON & SONS.

GREAT LONDON OLYMPIC ROMAN HIPPODROME, and GENUINE WILD WEST SHOW WILL SHORTLY OPEN.

A CHALLENGE. A CHALLENGE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

\$1,000 to any artist. (Bar GIBARTO HARMSTON) who can on horseback turn a forward Somersault (remember) feet to feet.

(ORDINARY CIRCUS PERFORMERS HAD BETTER NOT ATTEMPT IT.)

MDLLE. LE BLONDE—\$1,000 says this artist stands without a rival.

GEORGE HARMSTON The Champion of Champions.

To offer to wager against this artist would be superfluous.

\$1,000 says ARIZONA CHARLIE, KING OF THE LASSO, is the only exponent of the Wild West in the Far East.

JUAN CA-TA-TO, Indian Chief, the only true Specimen of the American Aboriginal ever brought to the Eastern Continent.

OUR AMERICAN BUCKING BRONCHOS Worth the admission money to see perform.

CHARLEY THE GROTESQUE (not an ordinary talking clown).

WE KNOW THE PUBLIC ARE WAITING FOR A BIG SHOW.

ROBERT LOVE, Business Manager.

Hongkong, 6th February, 1892. [168]

MISS STOLZ.

MANICURE, CHIROPODIST AND MASS'GE.

No. 8, COLLEGE CHAMBERS, Wyndham Street.

Hongkong, 6th February, 1892. [169]

Intimations.

WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH, HONGKONG.

DIVINE SERVICE, EVERY SUNDAY MORNING, At 10.30.

ST. ANDREW'S HALL.

Hongkong, 16th January, 1892. [169]

HONGKONG TIMBER YARD, WANCHAI.

OREGON PINE SPARS AND LUMBER Always on Hand. L. MALLORY.

Hongkong, 24th June, 1891. [162]

THE CHINA AND JAPAN TELEPHONE COMPANY, LIMITED.

LIST of Subscribers to the HONGKONG TELEPHONE EXCHANGE.

1. Arnold, Karberg & Co.

10. Aberdeen Paper Mills Office, Wing Lok St.

11. Aberdeen Paper Mills.

12. Aberdeen Dock.

13. Alice Memorial Hospital.

14. Anderson, G. C., Capt., Praya East.

15. Do.

16. Butterfield and Swire.

17. Do.

18. Bellios & Co.

19. Bellios, E. R., "Kingsclere."

20. Bellios, E. R., "The Eyrie."

21. Cantile, Dr. J., Victoria Peak.

22. Central Police Station.

23. "China Mail."

24. Cowie, Dr. Alex.

25. China Sugar Refinery, Town Office.

26. Do. East Point.

27. "Daily Press."

28. Douglas Leppack & Co.

29. Dodwell, Cullill & Co.

30. Dain Bros. of China, Ltd.

31. E. A. and China Telegraph Co., Ltd.

32. Foster, F. T. P., Residence.

33. Great Northern Telegraph Co., Ltd.

34. Gibb, Livingston & Co.

35. Government House.

36. Government Civil Hospital.

37. Hardpan, Dr. Wm., Queen's Road.

38. Castle, Dr. J., Queen's Road.

39. Joseph, H. H., Residence.

40. Hongkong Trading Co., Ltd.

41. Hongkong Club.

42. Hongkong and Whampoa Dock Co., Ltd.

43. Holliday, Wise & Co.

44. Do. Chas. Residence.

45. Hongkong Hotel, Public Telephone.

46. Hughes, E. J., Residence.

47. H. & K. Ward & Godown Co., Ltd.

48. Ho Tung, Yara Central.

49. Do. Bonham Strand.

50. "Hongkong Telegraph."

51. Hongkong and Shanghai Bank.

52. Hongkong Electric Co., Ltd.

53. Imports and Exports Office.

54. Jardine, Matheson & Co.

55. Do. Kerosene Godown.

56. Jordan, Dr. G. P.

57. Jordan, Dr. G. P., Residence.

58. Judd, W., Residence.

59. Joseph, H. H., Residence.

60. Unstead & Davis.

61. Manager's Room.

62. Mount Austin Hotel.

63. Mackintosh, E., Residence.

64. Peak Hospital.

65. Peak Hotel & Trading Co., Ltd.

66. P. & O. S. N. Co.

67. Quarry Bay Sugar Refinery.

68. Ray, E. C., Residence.

69. Ray, E. C., Office.

70. Scott, H. J., Residence.

71. Scottish Oriental S.S. Co., Ltd.

72. Salfers' Home.

73. Stevens & Co., Queen's Road.

74. Stevens, Geo. R., Residence.

75. Victoria Hotel, Public Telephone.

76. Watson, A. S. & Co., Ltd.

77. Wickham, W. H.

78. Woo, Kee.

79. Yuen Fat Hong.

The Exchange is open day and night.

W. STUART HARRISON, Manager.

Hongkong, 2nd February, 1892. [169]

Intimations.

CARMICHAEL & CO., LTD.

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS—TOBACCO AND CIGAR IMPORTERS.

AERATED WATER MANUFACTURERS.

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18, Praya Central, Hongkong.

Hongkong, 14th January, 1892.

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THE FINEST HOTEL IN THE EAST.

(Under the distinguished patronage of the Imperial Household.)

THIS fine hotel is situated within five minutes' drive of the terminus of the Yokohama-Tokyo Railway and is in near proximity to the Imperial Palace, the Parliament House, and the Chief Public Offices.

There are no inside rooms, thus securing well lighted, ventilated and cheerful accommodations. The Cuisine cannot be surpassed, and the aim of the management is to provide for the comfort and pleasure of the guests. The attractions of Tokyo are countless, and the religious and floral festivals being of daily occurrence are to be seen at their best and on a grander scale than in any other portion of Japan. All the noted actors, wrestlers and jugglers make the capital their headquarters.

RATES, \$3 to \$4.50 PER DAY.

C. S. ARTHUR, Manager.

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MATCHLESS, FRESHNESS AND PERFUME

L. LEBRAND'S

ORIZA PERFUMERY

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